

Lisa Loeb, Free Little Bird

I'm as free a little bird as I can be
I'm as free a little bird as I can be
Gonna build my nest in a big oak tree
Where no one can never bother me

If I was a little fish
I'd never bite a hook or a line
No I'd swim way out to the middle of the sea
And leave all you big fish behind

If I was a mole in the ground
If I was a mole in the ground
I would roop that mountain down
If I was a mole in the ground

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I'm as free a little bird as I can be
Gonna build my nest in a big oak tree
Where no one can never bother me

Take me home, little bird, take me home
Take me home by the light of the moon
With the moon shining bright
And the stars are getting light
Take me home, little bird, take me home

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